

DO YOU WANT WORK?
You Can Surely
Secure It For... 10 Cents.
20-WORD Ad in the
WORLD
Readers Are HELP-SEEKERS.
Uptown Office—Broadway & 32d St.

PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA.

2 O'CLOCK.

DOCK MATTERS TO BE PROBED?

Commissioner White Obeys a
Subpoena of the Lexow
Committee.

SHEEHAN AGAIN ON THE RACK.

Tells Goff He Suspected Witness
Katie Schubert was Spir-
ited Away.

UNCLE DAN MEETS WILLIAMS.

The Senator Says the Inspector
Appears to Be "a Rather
Nice Sort of Fellow."

Rumors that the Lexow Committee would take an excursion into Dock Department matters were revived this morning by the appearance of Commissioner Andrew J. White among the witnesses summoned by Mr. Goff to appear at today's hearing. It will be remembered that Commissioner White was first called before the investigating committee early last week, but was excused to make way for Police Commissioner Sheehan, who had just then begun his testimony.

Mr. White's manner did not indicate that he particularly enjoyed the prospect of an interview with Mr. Goff from the witness stand, and he left the room and paced nervously up and down the corridors of the Court-house while waiting for the Senator to arrive. The crowd at the entrance of the Court-house was larger than ever this morning, and it required two policemen to assist the dockkeeper in maintaining a clear passage through the corridor. In fact, every one who got into the room had to fight his way through the crush. This was true of Commissioner Sheehan, who came in with a few minutes to spare, and of Police Commissioner Sheehan, who had just then begun his testimony.

Mr. White's manner did not indicate that he particularly enjoyed the prospect of an interview with Mr. Goff from the witness stand, and he left the room and paced nervously up and down the corridors of the Court-house while waiting for the Senator to arrive. The crowd at the entrance of the Court-house was larger than ever this morning, and it required two policemen to assist the dockkeeper in maintaining a clear passage through the corridor. In fact, every one who got into the room had to fight his way through the crush. This was true of Commissioner Sheehan, who came in with a few minutes to spare, and of Police Commissioner Sheehan, who had just then begun his testimony.

Mr. White's manner did not indicate that he particularly enjoyed the prospect of an interview with Mr. Goff from the witness stand, and he left the room and paced nervously up and down the corridors of the Court-house while waiting for the Senator to arrive. The crowd at the entrance of the Court-house was larger than ever this morning, and it required two policemen to assist the dockkeeper in maintaining a clear passage through the corridor. In fact, every one who got into the room had to fight his way through the crush. This was true of Commissioner Sheehan, who came in with a few minutes to spare, and of Police Commissioner Sheehan, who had just then begun his testimony.

Mr. White's manner did not indicate that he particularly enjoyed the prospect of an interview with Mr. Goff from the witness stand, and he left the room and paced nervously up and down the corridors of the Court-house while waiting for the Senator to arrive. The crowd at the entrance of the Court-house was larger than ever this morning, and it required two policemen to assist the dockkeeper in maintaining a clear passage through the corridor. In fact, every one who got into the room had to fight his way through the crush. This was true of Commissioner Sheehan, who came in with a few minutes to spare, and of Police Commissioner Sheehan, who had just then begun his testimony.

Mr. White's manner did not indicate that he particularly enjoyed the prospect of an interview with Mr. Goff from the witness stand, and he left the room and paced nervously up and down the corridors of the Court-house while waiting for the Senator to arrive. The crowd at the entrance of the Court-house was larger than ever this morning, and it required two policemen to assist the dockkeeper in maintaining a clear passage through the corridor. In fact, every one who got into the room had to fight his way through the crush. This was true of Commissioner Sheehan, who came in with a few minutes to spare, and of Police Commissioner Sheehan, who had just then begun his testimony.

Mr. White's manner did not indicate that he particularly enjoyed the prospect of an interview with Mr. Goff from the witness stand, and he left the room and paced nervously up and down the corridors of the Court-house while waiting for the Senator to arrive. The crowd at the entrance of the Court-house was larger than ever this morning, and it required two policemen to assist the dockkeeper in maintaining a clear passage through the corridor. In fact, every one who got into the room had to fight his way through the crush. This was true of Commissioner Sheehan, who came in with a few minutes to spare, and of Police Commissioner Sheehan, who had just then begun his testimony.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1894.

EXTRA.

2 O'CLOCK.

SEVEN DEAD, ONE INJURED.

Helpless Tenants Smothered in a Fire Believed to Be Incendiary.

WOMAN LEAPED FROM A WINDOW

Stairs Burned Away, Leaving the Inmates at the Mercy of the Fierce Flames.

TWENTY JUMPED FROM FIRE ESCAPES.

Caught in the Arms of Brave Policeman Powers—Fire Marshal Finds Traces of Kerosene.

Seven people were smothered to death by smoke in a tenement-house fire at 216 West Thirty-second street this morning. A woman jumped from a third-story window and will die. The fire came suddenly and cut off all escape by the stairways.

In the intense excitement all who were aroused looked only to their own safety and plunged down the fire escapes. Those who were not awakened were smothered as they slept.

The dead. GEORGE FRIEDMAN, four years; LOUIE FRIEDMAN, three years; ANNE APPLEBY, twenty-two years; LENA MITCHELL, twenty-four years; MRS. MARGARET KILLIAN, seventy years; JACOB KILLIAN, her son, forty years; GEORGE LOVEY, Mrs. Killian's grandson, twenty years.

The injured. LENA FRIEDMAN, mother of the dead child, jumped from the third-story rear window. She was badly crushed and mangled, and will die.

The house is a five-story brick tenement, arranged with front and rear apartments. There are two families on a floor, and seven families in the house. On the ground floor there is a grocery store, and the only means of exit for the people is by means of a staircase.

Even as the people in the street shouted, the flames in the front of the house were alive with people. Policeman Powers was ready to receive them as they came. The first woman dropped from the first story, followed by a man, a woman and a child. They were caught by the policeman and carried to a place of safety.

From an opening in the street from the cellar, the smoke poured until the policemen were almost overcome. Powers saved twenty lives.

How the people held on the escapes with the dense smoke pouring in their faces the policeman said afterwards they could not tell. But they held on, as it was a matter of life and death to them. There must have been twenty people jumped into his arms, the policeman said.

They were nearly all down when the fire department members came with the ladders. Just as the members of the department came, Company No. 1, headed by Capt. John McNamara, a terrible scene was being enacted in the rear of the house, which looked out into the little back-yard. The flames had rushed up the stairway from the cellar, without doing any damage to the ground or next floor. But on the third floor the flames had spread over the entire rear portion of the house.

On the floor, in the rear, lived the family of Nathan Friedman. The family consisted of himself, his wife, Lena, his three children, George, four years; Loll, three years, and Esther, four months. There were also two boarders, Annie Applecott, twenty-two, and Lena Mitchell, twenty-four. The latter was a cousin of Mrs. Friedman.

Nathan Friedman was the first member of the family to be aroused by the smoke and the cries. The room in which he slept with his wife and their baby was already in flames. Smoke was everywhere, clutching the baby in his arms and forgetting all else, even to see if the other members of the family were aroused, he sprang to the window. There is a fire-escape there. He got on that, with the child in his arms, and descended to the back yard.

Leaped to Probable Death. Mrs. Friedman had rushed to the window, too. But she got to the one which was furthest from the fire-escape. It was only two feet to the escape, but she was wild with fright, and thought only of getting to the yard.

A hundred people saw her at the window, for the tenements on either side of the yard look directly into it. "The fire-escape! The fire-escape!" yelled half a hundred voices at once. But the woman could not hear. Behind her was the burning house; before her was the yard twenty-five feet below. She chose the yard, and jumped.

Down she went, right into the rear basement area. At that point the flames were raging most fiercely, and the fiery tongues licked the few clothes she wore as she fell. She was terribly injured, but there was still enough life in her to enable her to drag herself into the yard, out of the way of the flames.

From there some of the people in the adjoining house lifted her through a window, out of harm's way. She was still conscious, and cried wildly for her children who were still in the room.

When the water was turned on the fire was out in a short time. While it was still burning, Chief George F. Farrell, with the members of Truck 21, entered upon the work of rescue. But they were too late. Every person who had not escaped had been smothered.

The children of Friedman and the two boarders slept in an inner room. The fire had not reached them, but the smoke had filled the room, and at least three of the occupants had not even moved in their journey from sleep to death.

Smothered as They Slept. George and Loll Friedman and Lena Mitchell were in bed, and the peaceful expression of their faces showed that they had no knowledge of the danger that had come to them so suddenly. The other boarder, Annie Appleblatt, was lying dead on the floor. Her face was black. She had her dress and shoes on. Evidently she had been aroused when half overcome, and had stopped, perhaps unconscious, to put on her clothing, and had died before she finished her task.

On the fourth floor, in the rear, were found the other bodies. There Mrs. Killian, a widow, seventy years old, lived with Jacob, her son, and George Lovey, her grandson. Jacob had been married, but his wife left him a few months ago, and the son returned to live with the mother.

Lovey's Vain Struggle for Life. Mrs. Killian and her son were found in bed. The grandson was on the floor, half way to the rear window. The firemen looked as though he had tried to reach the air, staggered and fell. His arm was extended and his fingers clinched, just as if he had seen the window sill, had made one wild effort to clutch it, and fell headlong, dead.

Mrs. Friedman was taken in an ambulance to Roosevelt Hospital. It was thought that she could live but a short time, and a coroner was at once called to take any statement that she could make.

To the hospital physician she told all she knew: she had been awakened, she said, by the noise of the fire, and there was a blur before her eyes. That was all she could tell of the calamity that had taken seven lives and would in all probability result in her own death.

The store on the ground floor of the house was owned by Herman Powers, who lived on the third floor in the front. In the rear of the store last night there slept two of Friedman's children, and his servant, Eva Visuk. The rest of the family on the third floor were Rosa, the wife, and the children, Simon, Willie, Jacob, thirteen; Richard, ten; Willie, eight; and Rosa, one and a half. There were also the boarders, Annie and George Benenson. All escaped by the fire-escape, into the arms of Policeman Powers.

The floor above the store was occupied by Mrs. Rose Smith, a widow, and her son, Harry, a boy of four. There were also a man and a woman and four children in the rear.

Mrs. Smith was awakened by the cries of people in the street. She awakened her son and rushed to the window.

A Young Hero. Mrs. Smith dropped from the fire-escape to a huge coal-box on the sidewalk, while her son made a hero of himself by climbing up the frail iron escape and hammering at each window as he passed. He then returned to the ground, exhausted from his exertions.

Ferocious Italian. The Italian, was awakened by Mrs. Smith's screams. He jumped to the rear fire-escape with a child in his arms. There he dropped into the arms of neighbors in the yard below. Returning to the room, which were then blazing, he dragged his wife and the remaining child to the window. Each were let down and caught by the neighbors.

The excitement at this time was intense. As engine 26, followed by a hook and ladder, reached the scene, aged Mrs. Nolan, seventy years old, was standing at the fourth story window frantically shrieking for help.

Saved by the Life Net. She was about to jump, but the firemen called out not to do so. They hastily spread a net, but when ready to receive her the old lady seemed to swoon. Her two sons reached her at the moment and supported her. The smoke was then enveloping them. The two young men looked down and saw the net was ready, and, gently pushing their aged mother over, one held her by the wrists.

(Continued on Second Page.)

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1894.

EXTRA.

2 O'CLOCK.

SEVEN DEAD, ONE INJURED.

Helpless Tenants Smothered in a Fire Believed to Be Incendiary.

WOMAN LEAPED FROM A WINDOW

Stairs Burned Away, Leaving the Inmates at the Mercy of the Fierce Flames.

TWENTY JUMPED FROM FIRE ESCAPES.

Caught in the Arms of Brave Policeman Powers—Fire Marshal Finds Traces of Kerosene.

Seven people were smothered to death by smoke in a tenement-house fire at 216 West Thirty-second street this morning. A woman jumped from a third-story window and will die. The fire came suddenly and cut off all escape by the stairways.

In the intense excitement all who were aroused looked only to their own safety and plunged down the fire escapes. Those who were not awakened were smothered as they slept.

The dead. GEORGE FRIEDMAN, four years; LOUIE FRIEDMAN, three years; ANNE APPLEBY, twenty-two years; LENA MITCHELL, twenty-four years; MRS. MARGARET KILLIAN, seventy years; JACOB KILLIAN, her son, forty years; GEORGE LOVEY, Mrs. Killian's grandson, twenty years.

The injured. LENA FRIEDMAN, mother of the dead child, jumped from the third-story rear window. She was badly crushed and mangled, and will die.

The house is a five-story brick tenement, arranged with front and rear apartments. There are two families on a floor, and seven families in the house. On the ground floor there is a grocery store, and the only means of exit for the people is by means of a staircase.

Even as the people in the street shouted, the flames in the front of the house were alive with people. Policeman Powers was ready to receive them as they came. The first woman dropped from the first story, followed by a man, a woman and a child. They were caught by the policeman and carried to a place of safety.

From an opening in the street from the cellar, the smoke poured until the policemen were almost overcome. Powers saved twenty lives.

How the people held on the escapes with the dense smoke pouring in their faces the policeman said afterwards they could not tell. But they held on, as it was a matter of life and death to them. There must have been twenty people jumped into his arms, the policeman said.

They were nearly all down when the fire department members came with the ladders. Just as the members of the department came, Company No. 1, headed by Capt. John McNamara, a terrible scene was being enacted in the rear of the house, which looked out into the little back-yard. The flames had rushed up the stairway from the cellar, without doing any damage to the ground or next floor. But on the third floor the flames had spread over the entire rear portion of the house.

On the floor, in the rear, lived the family of Nathan Friedman. The family consisted of himself, his wife, Lena, his three children, George, four years; Loll, three years, and Esther, four months. There were also two boarders, Annie Applecott, twenty-two, and Lena Mitchell, twenty-four. The latter was a cousin of Mrs. Friedman.

Nathan Friedman was the first member of the family to be aroused by the smoke and the cries. The room in which he slept with his wife and their baby was already in flames. Smoke was everywhere, clutching the baby in his arms and forgetting all else, even to see if the other members of the family were aroused, he sprang to the window. There is a fire-escape there. He got on that, with the child in his arms, and descended to the back yard.

Leaped to Probable Death. Mrs. Friedman had rushed to the window, too. But she got to the one which was furthest from the fire-escape. It was only two feet to the escape, but she was wild with fright, and thought only of getting to the yard.

A hundred people saw her at the window, for the tenements on either side of the yard look directly into it. "The fire-escape! The fire-escape!" yelled half a hundred voices at once. But the woman could not hear. Behind her was the burning house; before her was the yard twenty-five feet below. She chose the yard, and jumped.

Down she went, right into the rear basement area. At that point the flames were raging most fiercely, and the fiery tongues licked the few clothes she wore as she fell. She was terribly injured, but there was still enough life in her to enable her to drag herself into the yard, out of the way of the flames.

From there some of the people in the adjoining house lifted her through a window, out of harm's way. She was still conscious, and cried wildly for her children who were still in the room.

When the water was turned on the fire was out in a short time. While it was still burning, Chief George F. Farrell, with the members of Truck 21, entered upon the work of rescue. But they were too late. Every person who had not escaped had been smothered.

The children of Friedman and the two boarders slept in an inner room. The fire had not reached them, but the smoke had filled the room, and at least three of the occupants had not even moved in their journey from sleep to death.

Smothered as They Slept. George and Loll Friedman and Lena Mitchell were in bed, and the peaceful expression of their faces showed that they had no knowledge of the danger that had come to them so suddenly. The other boarder, Annie Appleblatt, was lying dead on the floor. Her face was black. She had her dress and shoes on. Evidently she had been aroused when half overcome, and had stopped, perhaps unconscious, to put on her clothing, and had died before she finished her task.

On the fourth floor, in the rear, were found the other bodies. There Mrs. Killian, a widow, seventy years old, lived with Jacob, her son, and George Lovey, her grandson. Jacob had been married, but his wife left him a few months ago, and the son returned to live with the mother.

Lovey's Vain Struggle for Life. Mrs. Killian and her son were found in bed. The grandson was on the floor, half way to the rear window. The firemen looked as though he had tried to reach the air, staggered and fell. His arm was extended and his fingers clinched, just as if he had seen the window sill, had made one wild effort to clutch it, and fell headlong, dead.

Mrs. Friedman was taken in an ambulance to Roosevelt Hospital. It was thought that she could live but a short time, and a coroner was at once called to take any statement that she could make.

To the hospital physician she told all she knew: she had been awakened, she said, by the noise of the fire, and there was a blur before her eyes. That was all she could tell of the calamity that had taken seven lives and would in all probability result in her own death.

The store on the ground floor of the house was owned by Herman Powers, who lived on the third floor in the front. In the rear of the store last night there slept two of Friedman's children, and his servant, Eva Visuk. The rest of the family on the third floor were Rosa, the wife, and the children, Simon, Willie, Jacob, thirteen; Richard, ten; Willie, eight; and Rosa, one and a half. There were also the boarders, Annie and George Benenson. All escaped by the fire-escape, into the arms of Policeman Powers.

The floor above the store was occupied by Mrs. Rose Smith, a widow, and her son, Harry, a boy of four. There were also a man and a woman and four children in the rear.

Mrs. Smith was awakened by the cries of people in the street. She awakened her son and rushed to the window.

A Young Hero. Mrs. Smith dropped from the fire-escape to a huge coal-box on the sidewalk, while her son made a hero of himself by climbing up the frail iron escape and hammering at each window as he passed. He then returned to the ground, exhausted from his exertions.

Ferocious Italian. The Italian, was awakened by Mrs. Smith's screams. He jumped to the rear fire-escape with a child in his arms. There he dropped into the arms of neighbors in the yard below. Returning to the room, which were then blazing, he dragged his wife and the remaining child to the window. Each were let down and caught by the neighbors.

The excitement at this time was intense. As engine 26, followed by a hook and ladder, reached the scene, aged Mrs. Nolan, seventy years old, was standing at the fourth story window frantically shrieking for help.

Saved by the Life Net. She was about to jump, but the firemen called out not to do so. They hastily spread a net, but when ready to receive her the old lady seemed to swoon. Her two sons reached her at the moment and supported her. The smoke was then enveloping them. The two young men looked down and saw the net was ready, and, gently pushing their aged mother over, one held her by the wrists.

(Continued on Second Page.)

PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA.

2 O'CLOCK.

THE CZAR IN DANGER.

His Cough and Spitting of Blood Increased This Morning.

Symptoms of Congestion in the Lungs Lobe of His Lungs.

Anniversary of His Escape from Death on the Railway Observed.

(By Associated Press.) ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 30.—The following official bulletin was issued at 10 o'clock this morning: "The general condition of the Czar has become considerably worse. Last night the spitting of blood, which began yesterday, with severe coughing, increased. Symptoms of congestion of the left lobe of the lungs have manifested themselves. His Majesty's condition is one of danger."

The bulletin is signed, as usual, by all the physicians in attendance. VALTA, Oct. 30.—The Czar received Holy Communion yesterday. It was administered by Father Ivan, Holy John of Konstanti.

The condition of the Czar is much worse today. All his immediate relatives are here, including the Queen of Greece, the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, brother of the late Emperor Alexander II. The children of the Queen of Greece have also arrived here.

The Court Minister, Count Vorontsov-Dashkoff, the Procurator of the Holy Synod, Father Pobedonosteff, and Prince Dolgorouki, the Grand Master of Ceremonies, are also in attendance upon His Majesty.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—The correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette at Valta, telegraphs that the illness of the Czar, which has again assumed a serious turn, and that although he is not actually dying, the end is near.

A despatch to the Pall Mall Gazette from Valta says that the anniversary of the Czar's escape from the railroad disaster near Borki was celebrated yesterday with great solemnity at Livadia and elsewhere throughout Russia.

At Valta, the services were conducted at the Palace by the confessor of the Emperor, and were attended by the Czar's family, the members of the Imperial family, the Queen of Greece and the guests of the Imperial family, in addition to the court attendants and persons of all ranks who were on the train at the time of the accident. The banquet which is usually given on the evening of the anniversary, was abandoned.

The escape of the Czar from death through a railroad accident near Borki, a train station in south Russia, occurred on Oct. 29, 1888. The Imperial train, with the Czar and Czarina on board, was struck by a freight train, which, with the result that twenty-one persons were killed and a number were injured. The Czar and Czarina were shaken up, and the Czarina was also slightly hurt. Their escape from death is said to have been due to the fact that the car in which they were traveling was constructed of steel.

The illness of the Czar is said to be due in a measure to the shock which he received at that time. It has been stated that at that time, he was suffering from a heart ailment, which was caused by defective rails, but the general opinion is that the rails were loosened by Nikitin.

ON TO PORT ARTHUR.

Japanese Troops Bound for China's Chief Naval Station. (By Associated Press.) LONDON, Oct. 30.—A despatch to the Pall Mall Gazette from Chefoo says that a fleet of Japanese transports, protected by nineteen warships, has been seen landing troops on the mainland of the Kwang-Tung Peninsula, to the northward of Elliott Island.

YOKOHAMA, Oct. 29.—M. Otori, who was formerly Japanese Minister to Constantinople, has been recalled owing to his failure to carry out reforms, has arrived at Hiroshima.

The Second Japanese army has landed at a port above Tientsin Bay and is now marching in the direction of Port Arthur.

The Chinese troops at Kinchow, Port Arthur and Tientsin number about 10,000 men, of whom 4,000 are recruits. The second division of the last Japanese army organized for the war is leaving Sendai with great enthusiasm.

BOARDED BY PIRATES.

Italian Bark Looted of Goods Shipped from Philadelphia. (By Associated Press.) GIBRALTAR, Oct. 30.—The Italian bark "Sant'Antonio," which sailed from Philadelphia on Sept. 21 for Naples, was boarded by pirates off Morocco, Africa.

The pirates plundered the vessel and escaped with 1,000 boxes of petroleum.

Slight Pretext for Arrest. Harold Dutcher, twenty-four years old, of 40 Grove street, was arrested in the Jefferson Market Court today on a charge of disorderly conduct, and immediately discharged when Justice Smith said he was in the case. Dutcher was standing on the corner of Wall street and Broadway last night, when Police Officer Smith, who was patrolling that corner, ordered him to move on. Dutcher refused, and was arrested.

His Neck Broken in a Fight. (By Associated Press.) HARRISON, Mich., Oct. 30.—James Doyle and Charles Buck quarreled at a dance last night. They had exchanged several blows when Doyle struck Buck on the neck with his fist. Doyle uttered a gasp and then fell to the floor dead. A physician called and found that Doyle's neck had been broken and that death was instantaneous.

(Continued on Second Page.)